

DELL
COMICS

MAY-JUNE

THE

10¢

CISCO KID



THE BEEF STEER



THE GREAT ORIGINAL, THE BUFFALO, RANGED OVER ALL THE AMERICAN GRASSY PLAINS WHEREVER BUFFALO COULD FIND SUFFICIENT FORAGE, BEEF CATTLE COULD ALSO SUPPORT THEMSELVES



SPANISH COLONISTS BROUGHT OVER GREAT, RAW-BONED LONGHORN STEERS. THESE WERE ALMOST AS WILD AND SELF-SUFFICIENT AS THE BUFFALO



THE NEXT STEP IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR CATTLE INDUSTRY WAS THE SHORT-HORN STEER. MOST OF THESE ARE "WHITE-FACES", A STRAIN OF CATTLE WHICH IS STILL VERY POPULAR AS A MEAT PRODUCER



IN MANY AREAS OF THE WEST, STALL-FED BEEF OF MANY DIFFERENT BREEDS IS NOW REPLACING THE WANDERING HERD. THEY ARE KEPT CONFINED AND FED A SPECIAL DIET TO MAKE THEM REALLY HEAVY AND TENDER. NEEDLESS TO SAY, THEY ARE VERY, VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE OLD LONGHORN STEER

THE CISCO KID

IN

SKULDUGGERY AT SUN PRAIRIE

THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO
RIDE TOWARD SUN PRAIRIE

"SUCH PLATNESS, JESSE! LIKE THE TORTILLA! PANCHO DOES NOT CARE WHY DOCTOR DICK PICKS IT OUT FOR LIVING IN!"

"HE EARNED A GOOD LIVING HERE! AND HE LIKES IT! SO DO I---FOR A CHANGE!"



"NOT PANCHITO! HE--- CISCO! LOOK! A DEAD WOMAN!"

"SANTO!"



"SHE WEARS RIDING CLOTHES! PROBABLY WAS THROWN BY A HORSE!"

"THEN MAYBE SHE IS NOT DEAD!"



"SHE ISN'T! SHE'S BEEN SHOT!"

"MADRE MIA! WHAT KIND OF HONKIE SHOOT AT A WOMAN?"



"PERHAPS IT WAS NOT A MAN! BRING THE CANTEN AND MY SADDLE. BEEZ! HURRY!"





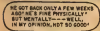


FOUR SLOWLY TRAVELED MILES LATER...









RECKON THAT'LL BE THE DAY
TOM GOT BACK? HE'D WIRDS
ME WHEN HE WAS ARRIVING
SO I WAS AT THE STATION
TO MEET HIM.



"AND FLABBERGASTED WHEN HE INTRODUCED
HIS COMPANIONS."

"I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I SAW
HE WASN'T ALONE.



DOC? MEET FRANK PARKER AN' HIS DAUGHTER,
CRYSTAL? SHE'S AMAZIN'! PREDICTS THE
FUTURE! TELLS THE PAST! AN' EVEN
READS YOUR MIND!



"AND WENT ON TO SAY:

THEY'RE GOIN' TO LIVE WITH ME!
AN' I'M PLANNIN' TO TURN ONE O'
MY BARRS INTO A SORTA THEATER
SO FOLKS CAN COME AN' SEE
CRYSTAL AN' GET HELP SAME
AS I'VE GOTTEN!



SO HE DID! THE PLACE
IS PACKED EVERY
SATURDAY NIGHT!
PARKER'S MAKIN' IN
THE CASH! AN' TOM'S
EATING OUT OF
CRYSTAL'S LITTLE
HAND!



IT IS INCREDIBLE!
MAREHAGED TOM
KELTON FALLIN'
FOR SUCH HOCUS-
POCUS!

THAT ISN'T ALL! TOM TOLD ME HE WAS CHANGING HIS WILL---- IN THE KID'S FAVOR! I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST PARKER TO MAKE SURE SHE COLLECTED BEFORE TOO LONG!

NOTIF I CAN HELP IT! COME, PARCHO! I AM CURIOUS TO SEE SEAN PARKER AND HIS DAUGHTER!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL SATURDAY TO SEE HER! PARKER DOESN'T LET ANYBODY NEARHER --- EXCEPT TOM, OF COURSE!



I FIGURE HE'S AFRAID SHE'LL CRACK AND SPILL THE BEANS THAT THEY'RE PHONES!

IN THAT CASE, WE SHALL HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART AND--

AT THAT MOMENT

HOWDY, DOG! OH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE BUSY!

THAT'S OKAY! COME IN AND MEET SOME OLD FRIENDS OF MINE -- THE CISCO KID AND PARCHO! BOYS, THIS IS GAIL JACKSON!



I AM GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SENOR!

BUNAS DIAS!

THIS IS A PLEASURE! I'VE HEARD A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU TWO AND YOUR EXPLOITS SINCE I ARRIVED IN SUN PRAIRIE!

YOU HAVE BEEN HERE LONG, SENOR?

NOT ONLY TWO WEEKS! BUT I DON'T FEEL LIKE A STRANGER --- THANKS TO DOG HERE!





CARL'S BEEN MAKING MY
ROUNDS WITH ME! GETTING
TO KNOW POLKS! HE'S HERE
FOR HIS HEALTH SO I
FIGURED PLUNTY OF
FRESH AIR WOULD---



HELP! LET ME
OUT OF HERE!

EXCUSE ME! MY PATIENT
SEEMS TO BE REGAINING
CONSCIOUSNESS!

AS THE WOMAN CRIES OUT, ONLY CISOO CATCHES
THE LOOK ON CARL'S FACE.



SANTO! UNLESS I AM
CRAZY, JACKSON RECOGNIZES
THAT VOICE --- --



YOU SEEM
SURPRISED, SEÑOR
JACKSON!

UH---SANTO! I
DIDN'T KNOW
DOC FURNISHED
HOSPITAL FACILITIES!
WHERE --- UH ---
WHO IS SHE?



DO NOT ASK
US, SEÑOR!
WE ONLY---

WE ONLY KNOW SHE
IS ILL! AND DOC-
TOR GHET'S
PATIENT!



I SEE! WELL, I'VE GOT TO
RUN ALONG! APPARENTLY,
DOC WON'T BE GOING OUT
THIS AFTERNOON! SEE
YOU AGAIN, GENTLEMEN!

SANTO! THAT
HOMER GOT
INTO THE BIG
HURRY ALL
OF A
SUDDENLY!

TOO
SUDDENLY!
THAT IS
WHY WE
ARE GOING
TO FOLLOW
HIM! COME
ON!

A LITTLE LATER

HUMPH! THAT IS A
FUNNY PLACE TO
STOP AND DO THE
LETTER WRITING!

INDEED
IT IS!

MADRE MIA! HE IS LOOP!
HE THINKS THE TREE
IS THE POST OFFICE!

GISCO! SENOR
JACKSON IS
VAMPOORING!
WE FOLLOW
HIM, NO?

NO! WE'RE
GOING TO
SEE WHAT
HE WROTE!

GISCO! PANCHO
JUST THINKS!
MAYBE IT IS
THE LOVE
LETTER!

BUT IT
ISN'T!
LISTEN!

"FAITH STILL ALIVE
AT DOC'S GISCO DID
AND PANCHO THERE,
TOO. BETTER GET
SUSY."



TWENTY MINUTES LATER

THAT PAIR OF STRANGE HORSES
TIED IN FRONT OF DOC'S MUST
BELONG TO GROSS AND PANCHO!



HERE'S HOPING FAITH HASN'T
TALKED YET! BUT EVEN IF
SHE HAS, I'LL FIX IT SO SHE
WON'T DO ANY TESTIFYING!



... SO THERE SEEMS LITTLE
DOUBT THAT THE MAN WHO SHOT
HER WAS JACKSON OR
PANCHO!

BUT
WHY?



I DO NOT KNOW! IF ONLY
SHE WOULD REGAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS!



IT MIGHT BE HOURS BEFORE
SHE DOES! AND IF SHE
ISN'T KEPT QUIET---

WE CAN TAKE A HINT, DOCTOR
CHET! ZOME, PANCHO!



AS PANCHITO TURNS



PANCHITO'S YELL SPOLS THE
GUNMAN'S AIM"



COVER THE FRONT, PANCHITO!
DOCTOR CHET, STAY HERE!
DO NOT LEAVE THE
SENORA FOR A
MOMENT!"

OKAY,
DISCO!"



DISCO CATAPULTS THROUGH
THE WINDOW



CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HIS QUARRY
AND FIRES







Vaulting into the Pinto's saddle



Parker swings Crystal up in front of him...



And takes off at top speed...





CISCO! PANCHO!
WHAT IN BLAZES
IS GOIN' ON?

[SPEAKING TO]

EXPLANATIONS
MUST WAIT UNTIL
WE HAVE CAUGHT
THAT HOMBRE!



BLEST IT! IF THEY THINK I'M
GOIN' TO WAIT HERE, THEY'VE
GOT ANOTHER THING
COMIN'!



AT EE! THAT ONE ALMOST
NEARLY SHAVE OFF
PANCHO'S EAR! HE WILL
TEACH THAT HOMBRE TO

NO! DO NOT SHOOT!
YOU MIGHT HIT
THE GIRL!

Z'ing!



SANTO HE TAKES
A BIG CHANCE!

SI! HIS GUN MUST
BE EMPTY! OTHER-
WISE, HE WOULD
NOT RISK IT!



AT THAT MOMENT

WHAT THE ---? FRANK AND
THE KID! WITH CISCO AND
PANCHO ON THEIR HEELS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



THE NEXT DAY...



THE CISCO KID

AND THE SILENT ONE

LATE MORNING FINDS THE CISCO KID AND PANCHITO RIDING INTO SAN DIMAS NEAR THE MEXICAN BORDER.

PULL UP IN FRONT OF THAT CAFE, PANCHITO! I AM TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT UNTIL WE REACH THE GOMEZ RANCH!

HO! HO! FOR ONCE, CISCO IS THE HUNGRY ONE!



"IT IS BECAUSE WE ARE VACATIONING" I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT EXCEPT EATING AND SLEEPING!

THAT IS ALL PANCHITO EVER WORRIES ABOUT! EXCEPT—OF COURSE—ABOUT CISCO

... AND MAMA IN CHIHUAHUA... AND SHERIFFS WHO DO NOT LIKE US... AND ORDOS WE DO NOT LIKE... AND—



ENOUGH, PANCHITO! IT IS NOT GOOD TO THINK OF UNPLEASANT SUBJECTS BEFORE EATING!

BUENAS DIAS, SEÑORS! YOU WISH THE ENCHILADAS? THE TACOS? THE FRIOLES?

SÍ! ALL OF THEM AND TWO HELPERIES OF EACH!





HALF AN HOUR LATER







BUT I THOUGHT SON
JAIME WAS A VERY
WEALTHY MAN?

HE WAS—UNTIL A BAD
CROUGHT THREE YEARS
AGO COST HIM MUCH
GRAIN AND MANY CATTLE.



SO WHEN ANDREW MCCREW AND JOHN
MILLIGAN OFFERED HIM A PARTNERSHIP
IN THE LARD COMPANY, HE ACCEPTED
AT ONCE? AND NOW HE HAS SUFFERED
FOR HIS WASTE?



FATHER AND I ARE SURE
MCCREW AND MILLIGAN
STOLE THE MONEY AND
MADE IT LOOK AS IF HE
WERE GUILTY? BUT WE
HAVE NO PROOF!

PERHAPS I
CAN FIND IT!—
WHERE ARE
THESE HORRORS
NOW?



QUICK SAGE? THEY
DISAPPEARED SOON
AFTER FATHER'S TRIAL!

WHAT DO
THEY LOOK
LIKE? HAVE YOU
PICTURES OF
THEM?



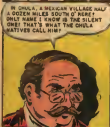
NO PICTURES? MILLIGAN IS
LIKE A THOUSAND DARK-HAIRED,
DARK-EYED MEN? MCCREW IS FAIR
AND HAS A STRANGE HABIT OF
WINKING HIS LEFT EYE WHEN
HE SMILES?



THAT IS A FINE CLUE!
COME, PARCHO? THE SOONER
WE LOCATE THESE HORRORS,
THE SOONER WE KNOW
THE TRUTH!









BUDVAS OAS,
SEÑORA! THIS IS
THE TOWN OF
CHULA!

SI! BUT WE ARE
POOR! WE HAVE NO
FOOD OR DRINK TO
OFFER SUCH FINE
SEÑORES!

NOW MUCH FOR
YOURSELVES, EITHER ---
FROM THE LOOKS OF
THINGS!

WE HAVE ENOUGH!
OUR GOATS GRAZE
IN THE HILL HOLLOW!
OUR CHICKENS
HAVE PLENTY OF
BUGS AND WORMS
TO EAT!

WE TRADE OUR EGGS FOR THE
PEDDLER'S WARES! THERE
IS A SPRING NOT TOO FAR
AWAY! WHO CARES FOR MORE?

WAIT, SEÑORA! WHERE CAN
WE FIND THE HOMBRE
CALLED THE SILENT ONE?

THE ADOBE ON
THE HILL,
SEÑOR!

THIS IS ONE PLACE PARISHO
WOULD RATHER LIVE
ANYPLACE BUT!

I AGREE! PULL UP! I WILL ASK
THAT HOMBRE ON WHICH HILL IS
THE SILENT ONE'S ADOBE!

I HEARD, SOROK! YOU WILL
FIND EL AMERICANO ON THE
TALLEST HILL?

A LITTLE LATER

HOW DO WE TAKE HIM, OSCOR,
WITH THE GUNS? OR THE
BARE FISTS?

NEITHER! WE SIT TIGHT
UNTIL WE PROVE--- OR
DISPROVE--- HE IS
ANDREW MOORE!



WELL! IF IT ISN'T
THE DAYCREAMER!

SOROK! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WE ASKED
IN THE VILLAGE FOR FOOD AND DRINK!
THEY SENT US UP HERE! I HOPE YOU
DO NOT MIND!



NOT AT ALL! MY HOME
AND FOOD ARE SIMPLE!
YOU ARE WELCOME TO
SHARE THEM! WILL
YOU STAY THE NIGHT?

GRATEFULLY,
SOROK! WE
HAVE RIDDEN
FAR TODAY!

I AM CALLED
CISCO!

AND PARCHO
IS PARCHO!

MY NAME IS ---
SANDERSON. GO INSIDE
AND MAKE YOURSELVES
AT HOME!





AN HOUR LATER

EVENING, PADRE? MIND IF I WARM MYSELF AT YOUR FIRE A FEW MINUTES?

NOT AT ALL! WOULD YOU LIKE A BOWL OF SOUP, TOO?



NO, THANKS! LATE LESS'N AN HOUR AGO! WHEN I COULDN'T GET ANYTHING IN CHULA! THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED!

SO AM I! IT WILL BE MY FIRST VISIT! AND--- FROM WHAT I HAVE HEARD OF THE PLACE---



THEN YOU WON'T MIND MY BORROWIN' YOUR CLOTHES AN' YOUR BURRO FOR A WHILE!

I DO! BUT I CANNOT ARGUE WITH A GUN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

THAT OUGHT TO KEEP YOU WARM TILL I GET BACK AROUND SUNUP!



GARBAGE

CISCO? (WHY?) IT IS SCARCELY DAYLIGHT! WHERE---

SH! I WANT TO SCOUT AROUND BEFORE OUR HOST WAKES UP!



AS CISCO STEPS OUTSIDE ---

MADRE MIA! PARDON! COME! PRIETO!



WHAT THE DAM HILL BLAZER IS --- A-EEC! HE IS DEAD!





YES! KILLED BY A
BAREFOOTED MURDERER!
COME! HELP ME CARRY
HIM INTO THE HOUSE!



DISCO! SOMETHING
HAPPENS IN THE VILLAGE,
TOO! SEE? THERE IS
MUCH EXCITEMENTS!

GET YOUR
CLOTHES ON AND
INVESTIGATE! I WILL
BE ALONG AS SOON AS
I TAKE CARE OF
THE POOR WOMAN!

FIVE MINUTES LATER



MADREMA! PADREHO IS
ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! LET
GO OF THE PADRE! AT ONCE---
IF NOT SOONER!

WE HAVE LONG AWAITED HIS
COMING! HE CANNOT LEAVE WITHOUT
PERFORMING THE CHRISTENINGS---
AND THE WEDDINGS!



THE SILENT ONE IS
DEAD! SURELY YOU
WILL SAY A PRAYER
FOR HIM, PADRE?

YES!
BUT I
AM NOT
THE PRIEST
THESE PEOPLE
EXPECT! I AM ON
MY WAY TO
CALIFORNIA!



AS THE FALSE PADRE
DISMOUNTS

THAT IS GOD! MOST
PADRES HAVE TANNED AND
GALLOUSED FEET! HIS
FEET ARE WHITE ---
LIKE A BABY'S!



HE WILL BE
WATCHING!
I WONDER

LATER

PARCHO! THAT PAIDR IS
A FAKE! HE STUMBLES OVER
THE WORDS! HE WILL TRAIL
HIM WHEN HE LEAVES!
BRING OUR HORSES!

AT
ONCE!



AND WITH THE LAST WORD OF
THE PRAYER

SANTO! HE IS DUCKING
OUT THE BACK WAY! PROBABLY
SUSPECTS I AM WISE
TO HIM!



AS CISCO RACES AROUND
THE CORNER



CISCO! STOP HIM!
HE IS STEALING
DEADLOT!

DO NOT WORRY! HE
WILL NOT GET FAR!



THE GREAT HORSE HEARS THE
FAMILIAR SIGNAL...

AND OBEYS IT AT
TOP SPEED...

TWEET!



HA!T, SERJO! YOU
CANNOT OUTHUN DIABLO!...



IN SAN DIAS, THREE DAYS LATER

SO THE FALSE PADRE
WAS JOHN MULLIGAN?
AND HE KILLED ANDY
MCCREY—THE SILENT
ONE! WAS THE REAL
PADRE ALL RIGHT?

SI! PANCHITO
RODE OUT FOR
HIM! THE
PEOPLE OF CHALA
GUARDED MULLIGAN
AND I SEARCHED
MCCREY'S HOUSE!



AS USUAL, HE WENT
TO GET SOMETHING TO
EAT. COME! WE WILL
FIND HIM!



BUT, SERJO, YOU
SAID TO PUT EET
BACK ON THE FIRE
TILL YOU RETURNED?
AND I DEED!...

SANTO?
THIS TIME
PUT IT
INTO THE
FIRE AND
BRING ME...



AND I FOUND THESE
PAPERS, PADRE! DON
JAMES' INNOCENCE!
T'WILL BE GOOD NEWS
FOR HIM ALL RIGHT!

I LEAVE
SHORTLY TO SEE
THE GOVERNOR!
CISCO AND PANCHITO
WILL GO, TOO! BUT
WHERE IS PANCHITO?



COME,
PANCHITO!

A-HEE! THIS IS
WHERE PANCHITO
CAME IN!

